Publishers and Proprietors

ART AND HEART.

The critics may bow to art, and I am its own true lover,
It is not art, but heart, which wins, the wide world over.

Tho' smooth be the heartless prayer, no ear in Heaven will mind it, And the finest phrase talls dead, if there is no feeling behind it.

The' perfect the player's touch, little if any be sways us Unless we feel his heart throb thro' the music he plays us,

The the poet may spend his life in skillfully rounding a measure.
Unless he writes from a full, warm heart, he gives us little pleasure.

So it is not the speech which tells, but the impulse which goes with the saying;
And it is not the words of the prayer, but the
yearning back of the praying.

It is not the artist's skill which into our souls with a joy that is almost pain, but it is the player's feeling.

And it is not the poet's song, the' sweeter than sweet bells chiming.

Which thrills us through and through, but the heart which beats under the rhyming. And, therefore, I say again, though I am art's That it is not art, but heart, which wins the wide world over.

-Ella Wheeler.

THE ECCENTRIC KING OF BAVARIA.

The present King Louis, who is supposed to feside in his palace at Munich, but who is seldom ever seen here, in-stead of following in the footsteps of his illustrious predecesssors as a patron and lover of art, turns his attention almost entirely to music. By many he is considered music-mad, and by many mad, without music as an accessory. He is an enigma to all Bavaria, to all Germany, to all Europe, and is to the mass of the people as mysterious a personage as the historical man in the iron mask. He has a monomania of hiding himself from the eyes of the world-to make himself a recluse, a man of mystery. But few of his subjects have even been able to catch a glimpse of him. A German gentleman told me here that he had resided in Munich twelve years and had never been able to get a sight of his Majesty. The anecdotes and strange stories that are told of him would fill a good-sized volume, and scarcely a week passes but what a sensation is produced by some new eccentricity. produced by some new eccentricity. Although the inheritor of great wealth from his ancestors, he is in yearly receipt from the Bavarian government of the princely sum of 5,344,380 marks, or \$1,336,095—small annuities from which are paid out to two or three Princes of the royal family of Bavaria. His vast income is spent with a reckless prodigality. He builds opera-bouses at his own He builds opera-houses at his own expense, pays composers large sums for writing operas for his individual benefit, and employes the best opera troupes and orchestras in Germany at their own price, to perform these operas before him—the only listener. Wagner is said to be the King's most intimate friend. The room where I am writing this was occupied by the author of "Lohengrin" and "Tannhauser" when he was in Munich on a short visit a few weeks since. On a side table near me is a handsome gilt wicker-basket full of withered flowers. Every morning while here, a messenger in full livery from the King, brought an of-fering of the choicest of flowers to Wagner, and this basket, with its faded contents, is a souvenir of the King's love and friendship for the great com-

The King, who is unmarried, is a young man thirty-six years of age, and never as yet has shown any inclination or disposition to divide his honors by placing a Queen on the Bavarian throne. He is straight and handsome, with a martial bearing, his hair is black, and his skin as white and delicate as a girl's, and his dark, full eyes have a dreamy, sad, and sometimes wild expression, which adds to the mystery and romance that surround him. He seldom remains but a few hours, or at the longest a few days at a time, in the grand old palace at Munich which was built by his ancestors at such an enormous expense. He gives no court balls or receptions; he is attended by no servants in livery, nelther does he "ride after the King's horses" in the state carriages. He comes and goes, and the public know not of his coming or of his going, or of is at Berg—a fairy-like palace or castle on the shores of Lake Starnberg, an hour's ride by rail from Munich. With his almost inexhaustible wealth, the King has endeavored to make his chosen residence a reality of some Eastern romance or fairy story—a palace built by enchantment. Here he passes the greater portion of his time in strict seclusion. His own servants wait upon him and do his bidhis whereabouts. His favorite residence ence but receive his instructions through folds of heavy drapery. When he travels, he travels in disgnise—no troupe of servants and lackeys precede or follow agricultural implements. Instead of after him, and they are not allowed even the sharpened stick of his forefathers, to know of his departure or of his return. When the Emperor of Austria and broke up his land. But a lack of visited Munich a few months since, the rain caused a failure of the crop. So he King had been forewarned of his coming and suddenly disappeared during the dark hours of the night previous to the Emperor's arrival. No one knew where he had flown. At a small rail-borhood hates a new-fangled plow, and the rain came and produced an abundant yield. Since then that neighborhood hates a new-fangled plow, and way station many miles from Munich a special train for some special purpose was in waiting at midnight. A solitary horseman dressed as a peasant came dashing up and hastily dismounting is named "Mile. Shirtoff."

from his foaming steed, jumped on board of the train and is borne away. The man in the peasant's dress is the only passenger, and the men in charge of the train whisper to each other, "It is the King." This is the story. Two or three weeks afterward the King was discovered living in retirement in a small village on the shores of Lake Lucerne in Switzerland. Here he seldom ventured out from his retreat during the daytime, but spent his evenings and sometimes the entire night being rowed back and forth in a small boat on the blue waters of the lake, listening to the winding and echoes of Alpine horns blown by mountaineers on the shores and on the mountain-sides whom he had hired for the purpose.

A good anecdote is told of the King as

happening at his palace at Berg during

the early weeks of the past summer. It was known that his Majesty was passionately fond of the music of nightingales, and that he had often expressed the regret that the German climate was too severe for these beautiful songsters of the night to thrive in his parks or the Bavarian forests. It seems that one of the soldiers whose duty it was to guard the palace grounds had learned to imitate the notes of these warblers to such perfection that it was difficult to detect the real from the imitation. So a sur-prise was planned for the King. One beautiful moonlight night word was sent to his Majesty that a nightingale was singing among the foliage of some trees in the gardens adjoining the palace. He hastened out, not daring to believe that the report could be true. But lo! he had not been misinformed. The silvery notes of this feathered prima donna—so wonderful, so beautiful, rich and full, rising and falling and trilling, and at times dying away like the distant echoes of a flute, were filling the moonlight air with bewitching melody. The King stood fascinated, entranced, his soul was filled with a new ecstasy, would that he could induce the bird to sing forevermore. He would have remained in the palace grounds listening the livelong night, but after a while the nightingale seemed to grow weary from its efforts and its song ceased. The King was in despair, but after a few minutes' rest the bird resumed its song for a short space and then it stopped, nor would it be induced to sing any more. After waiting and waiting in vain for more of this enchanting music, and at last be-coming convinced that the songster had possibly flown away or fallen asleep from over exertion the King unwillingly nights it failed to be heard, and it was thought that the bird must have died or else flown away to warmer skies. The King was in despair and offered heavy rewards for its return, but the most diligent search by the King's household failed in getting any tidings of the midnight warbler. On the seventh night, the tiny minstrel had returned, and from some shrubbery in a lonesome nook in the grounds its flute-like notes were heard echoing through the mooulight, and giving joy to the King, who was an enchanted listener. For two or three nights more it came and continued its songs, at each time changing its locality in the palace grounds whence it sang. Then it ceased to come again, though the King waited long and anxiously for its songs for many nights

after. And then in some mysterious manner it came to the King's ears that he had been imposed upon—that the nightingale which had sung to him so sweetly, and which had given him so much delight for so many moonlight evenings. was a nightingale six feet high, wearing a spiked military hat and a soldier's uniform. Of course the King was mad -very mad, and there was a big thunder-storm or a tornado or an earthquake, or an Alpine avalanche in the royal household when the King's wrath burst forth. The day after the denou-ment the soldier nightingale was dieting on bread and water in a prison-cell.— Munich Cor. Springfield (Mass.) Repub-

Hogs are occasionally troubled with blood warts or soft vascular tumors on the skin, which bleed when rubbed. In course of time they disappear. They are caused by a disordered condition of servants wait upon him and do his bid- dram or tenspoonful of hyposulphite ding without seeing him, and his private secretary is not allowed to be in his presmore convenient.

THE GUITEAU TRIAL.

THE trial of the Guitean case was resumed on the morning of the 7th. Mr. Davidge opened with argument on the legal points, during which he was several times interruptduring which he was several times interrupted by the prisoner. The first sensation of the day was the reading by Mr. Davidge of the charge of Judge Davis, of New York, in the Coleman murder case. Mr. Scoville objected, and said the reading was a dramatic attempt to affect the jury. Judge Cox ended the dispute by saying that the matter was undoubtedly authority. As Davidge resumed Guiteau shouted: "I want to get this thing right before the jury. Every one knows that the jury in the Coleman case gave a verdiet against that charge, and the prosecution knows it well." The effect was electrical when Davidge, in the most deliberate and earnest manner, said: "Your Honor, this man was for three weeks held up to us as an imbecile, and now listen to him! He not only knows the difference between right and wrong, but he understands fully the law of the case." Guiteau replied: "Transitory mania—that's my case. I don't pretend I am insane now. I've got as good a head as you or Porter, but Scoville is a fool. I repudiate him and his whole theory of defense. All I want is two hours before that jury, and I can settle this thing all right." Mr. Davidge then read and elaborated the instructions which the prosecution asked the Court to give the jury. Mr. Reed then opened the argument in behalf of the instructions asked for by the defense. As to insanity Mr. Reed said the better doctrine was that, if the jury had a reasonable doubt of the sanity of the accused at the time of committing the act. ed by the prisoner. The first sensation of the guey had a reasonable doubt of the sanity of the accused at the time of committing the act, they should acquit. The Court should instruct as to what constituted a "reasonable doubt." Mr. Scoville commenced his argument, but be-fore he had proceeded far the hour for adjourn-ment was reached and the Court adjourned until the 9th.

WHEN the Court was opened on the 9th Guiteau said: "I have received some 800 letters, a great majority of them from ladies. When I get time I shall attend to them. I want to send my greetings to the ladies of America, and thank them for their sympathy. They don't want me to be hanged. Public opinion is fast changing. I received Saturday a check for \$1000 from the Stalwarts of Brooklyn, and another for \$500 from the Stalwarts of New York. I want this jury to unwarts of New York. I want this jury to un-derstand how public opinion is on this case."

Mr. Scoville then resumed his argu-ment on his request for instructions. He laid stress upon the propositions that insane men often knew the difference be-tween right and wrong, and for that reason conceal their plans, and that the benefit of the doubt should attach to the plea of insanity when raised with the same force as when urged in connection with the commission of a crime. His allusion to the decision of Judge Davis, "who went out of his way," he said, "to pass upon something not involved in the case he was then considering," brought Judge Porter to his feet with an indignant reply that the charge was false. The Court warned counsel not to include in personalities. Mr. Scoville concluded his argument by making a few remarks of a personal character. Alluding to his controversies with Judge Porter, he disciplinated and interest that the controversies with Judge Porter, he disciplinated and interest that the controversies with Judge Porter, he disciplinated and the controversies with Judge Porter and the controversies with Judge Porter and the charge of the controversies with Judge Porter and the charge Porter and the charge of the controversies with Judge Porter and the charge of the charge was false. claimed any intention to transgress the bounds of propriety or the rules of practice, but he should criticise the conduct of counsel when it merited criticism, and threats of prosecution would not intimidate him. Citing the custom of counsel upon the other side of bowing to the jury upon entering, Scoville said:
"Sometimes it is three bows all around; sometimes more; never less than three. It has never been done by counsel upon this side, never been done by counsel upon this side, and I do not hesitate to criticise the propriety of it." Judge Porter said Mr. Scoville was simply instancing his lack of politeness. If the counsel for the defease had no apology to offer, he (Porter) should certainly not apologize for him. Mr. Corkhill then addressed the Court for one hour, speaking mainly to the question of juris-diction raised by the defense in its prayers for instructions. Mr. Davidge discussed the question of "malice," which, he said, in a legal sense, meant the intentional doing of a wrong-fulact. He discussed scriatim the instruc-tions demanded by the defense, and pointed out "their sophistries and inconsistencies."
"The object of the prosecution," he said, "is to obtain from your Honor a plain, clear and The apparent object of the defense has been to befog all that may be clear in this case, in the vain hope that they may get to the jury with some uncertainty attached in some way to the case, upon which to tached in some way to the case, upon which to build up a pisa for acquittal. Why, your Honor, in the course of thirty years' practice, I have never seen such a prayer as this one offered by the defense. It has no justification; it has no excuse. We don't want obscurity in this mat-ter; we want light. We don't mean to let this prisoner escape in a cloud, but we want from your Honor a clear and perspicuous ruling, so that twelve average men sitting upon the lury cannot possibly go astray." Mr. Davidge se-verely handled the eleventh and twelfth prayers of the defense, and characterized them as mean attempts to east aspersions upon experts who had testified for the prosecution and upon counsel for the prosecution themselves. The Court then adjourned.

addressed the Court in behalf of the instructions asked for by the prosecution. He referred to the disorder which has characterized the proceedings on the part of the defense, and then spoke of Mr. Reed's argument as lawyerlike and based on the only law points which. with any plausibility, could be adduced by the defense. Of Mr. Scoville's argument, he said it could only have been delivered by one of the family of Guiteau, who, as he himself had boasted, had learned his law in the police courts, and acquired his manners among hooting owls in the woods of Western Ohio. He then proceeded to expound the law on the subject of malice. Referring to his lying in wait for the President he said: "Was this worthless variabond the man to be selected and inspired by God, a cheat, a swindler, a creature of vilest habit? He, then, is junior in the firm of Jesus Christ & Co. This murderer, tracking his victim at night, at church, at milroad station, everywhere, till the deed is done. But grant this hideous pretension, and allow the inspiration of Paul, which he impiously quotes; that does not protect, as it did not protect Paul from stripes and death." He went on to say that, although the President had died, the Government still lived, and his successor was prosecuting the assassin. Under a misapprehension that the law was stronger than the prisoner, Guitcau seemed to think with any plausibility, could be adduced by the misapprehension that the law was stronger than the prisoner, Guiteau seemed to think that he was stronger than the law. Here Guiteau interrupted the speaker and said: "I do not claim to be stronger than the law, but God Almighty is stronger than the law." "You will come before God Almighty presently," said Porter, solemnly, "Until then you would do well to refer but little to Him, you will feel soon what you have never felt before, the divine pressure of a hangman's mose." The prisoner had sworn on the stand that he was predestined to remove the Presinoose." The prisoner and sworn on the stand that he was predestined to remove the Presi-dent. He had forgotten to say that he was also predestined to be hung for it. Speaking again of his interruptions and of the promptings of his family, Porter said he had a supreme contempt of all Guiteaus—not the reings of his family, Porter said he had a supreme contempt of all Guiteaus—not the respectable ones—but those who sympathized with the assassin. Mr. Porter then took up the authorities cited by the defense, pronouncing them either misreported or bad law from obscure benches. He sneered at the assertion of Scoville that the antiquated arguments of the prosecution could not stand in the light of those of the defense, which purported to be the outgrowth of an enlightened age—an age of Guiteaus—when a hungry politician kills a President from pique—"a politician," continued Porter, "who had such a belief in the guillibility and depravity of mankind that he supposed he was doing men like General Grant, Mr. Conkling, the greatest parliamentarian and one of the foremost statesmen of his time, and even President Arthur, a service, for which he would receive a reward. Why, had General Grant, Mr. Conkling, or President Arthur been standing at the door of the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad on the morning of the shooting; had they seen the assassin creeping upon his victim, revolver in hand, alming at his back, an iron hand would have descended which would have paralyzed the assassin and saved the President." Mr. Porter an over the decisions of State Courts, introduced by the defense, and showed that the Courts of eighteen States held the view of the prosecution, that the insanity of the assassin must be proved by the preponderance of

In the Guiteau trial on the 10th Judge Porter

evidence. The Federal Courts unanimously adhered to the same view, while the Courts of eight States held feebly that the accused was entitled to the benefit of the doubt. Judge Porter concluded his argument by reading the letter of President Garfield to Judge Payne in which he complimented and thanked him for brushing away the network of sophistries with which it has o network of sophistries with which it has of late years been customary to envelop the plex of insanity when set up in excuse for crimes, Judge Cox, at 11:45, began the reading of his decision, which commenced with a lengthy review of the subject of jurisdiction. He occupied fifty-five minutes in reading that portion touching upon the question of jurisdiction. He reviewed the progress of opinion, and cited all important rulings from the early days of the common law in England, and decided against the prayer of the defense. He summed up the question, "That jurisdiction is complete in the place where the wound is inflicted." Consequently this Court has full cognizance of the offense. Judge Cox next took up the question of the legal test of insanity, and decided that a knowledge and an appreciation of the differof the legal test of insanity, and decided that a knowledge and an appreciation of the difference between right and wrong must be taken as the correct test. Judge Cox concluded his decision at 1:25, having consumed an hour and forty minutes, with rapid speaking, upon every material point. His rulings were directly against the prayers of the defense. The only grain of comfort for the prisoner was offered when Judge Cox reached the question of reasonable doubt. Upon this subject he said: "I shall not charge the jury to acquit if they find reasonable doubt as to any one element, but I shall take into consideration and charge them relative to the elements, and that if, from all the circumstances and evidence, they have reasonable doubt of the commission by dereasonable doubt of the commission by de-fendant of the crime as charged, then they shall acquit." The Court then adjourned unti-

the morning of the 12th. THE trial of Guiteau was resumed on the morning of the 12th, Mr. Davidge making the opening speech to the jury in behalf of the prosecution. In his opening Mr. Davidge disclaimed any intention of making any set speech, but expressed his simple desire to render the jury what aid he could in their present and solemn duty. Whatever of disorder and levity might have characterized thy trial, there was but one sentiment in respect to the conduct of the jury. As Mr. Davidge traced the process of reasoning by which the prisoner gradually reached the conviction that prisoner gradually reached the conviction that but one life interposed between himself and possibly great benefits," Guiteau became restless, and, for the first time since the opening of the court, indicated by his nervous twisting about the usual preliminaries to a series of interruptions, which in this instance series of interruptions, which in this instance quickly followed. "Not often," said Davidge, "in the record of helious crime, do we have such plain and pointed evidence as to the first conception of crime. In this case the suggestion came to the wretch in the night as he lay in his bed." A series of interruptions and interjections followed, after which Mr. Davidge said: "In the begin-ning it was sought to show that the prisoner was off his balance. Now the Court tells you to look for that degree of insanity that disables a man from knowing that what he was doing was wrong. This is the test you are to apply. Upon the question of inspiration, I think I will be able to show to your satisfaction how little there is in this claim. The only question," he said, "was that of insanity?" He then argued that the prisoner had that degree of intellithat the prisoner had that degree of intelli-gence, legal knowledge and the moral sense which rendered him responsible for his acts. In a telling passage he showed that the prisoneer himself had the wit to see the fatal weakness of Scoville's line of defense, and repudiated it, arguing in his own behalf that he was no imbecile, but a sane man, whose intellect and will had been dominated during a specified period of time, rendering him irresponsible period of time, rendering him irresponsible for this particular crime. He then reviewed the circumstances of the crime and the victim and the criminal. His analysis of Gulteau's character was graphic and effective. "If," he exclaimed, "I were to sum up the moral and intellectual qualities of this man, I should say that he had the daring of a vulture combined with the heart of a wolf." In speaking of Gulteau's plan, he remarked upon his greater fear of the mob thau of the law, and exclaimed: "We must say, to our shame, that this estimate had a foundation. It rested," he added, "with the jury to show the world whether Guiteau's opinion was well founded. If he had feared the law as he feared the mob, our martyred the law as he feared the mob, our martyred head and chief would be alive to-day." After recess Mr. Davidge considered the question of insanity, and took up the case of each member of the Guiteau family. Even admitting the existence of collateral insanity, Mr. Davidge said: "But the unanswerable testimony of experts settles the question how much effect this collateral insanity could have upon the mental condition of the prisoner. It is but the merest mockery to discuss this question, in view mental condition of the prisoner. It is but the merest mockery to discuss this question, in view of the undoubted ability of this man to distinguish between right and wrong." Mr. Davidge then recapitulated the leading incidents of Guiteau's life and argued therefrom that while they showed that he was a bad man they did not indicate his insanity. The evidence submitted by the defense was carefully disintegrated and pronounced worthless. The argument was here suspended. An exciting discussion then ensued upon Judge Cox inquiring if counsel desired to say anything upon Guiteau, "to make the closing speech. I wouldn't trust the conclusion of my case to the best lawyer in America." The District-Attorney, in a ringing speech, protested against Guiteau's being allowed to take a seat at the counsel-table. Applause from the audience, with shouts of Guiteau, and cries of "Order" from the bailiff made an exciting scene for some minutes. Guiteau was finally heard shouting through the din: "The American people will read my speech, and they are greater than this Court. The American people are trying this case. If you undertake to put on the gag-law, the Court in bane will right me. My speech will make eight columns, and it reads like an oration of Ciero, It will go thundering down the ages, and don't you forget it. And as for you, Corkhill, President Arthur will soon dispose of Cicero. It will go thundering down the ages, and don't you forget it. And as for you, Corkhill, President Arthur will soon dispose of you." Mrs. Scoville was deeply affected and wept hysterically. Judge Cox finally told Mr. Scoville to read over the prisoner's speech and let the Court know in the morning if there was anything in it he desired to go before the jury. Without stating whether he would permit the prisoner to speak or not, Judge Cox ordered adjournment.

-So valuable are the lubricating qualities possessed by the "grease tree" of China that its growth has been indertaken in India, and there are already thousands of trees in the Punjaub and northwestern provinces generally, yielding tons of seeds admirably adapted to a variety of industrial purposes. Some time since a chemist in the Punjaub prepared a quantity of grease from this tree, and forwarded a portion of it to the Punjaub Railway, that its quality might be tested in a practical manner as lubricating matter for those parts of the machinery constantly exposed to friction. The grease thus obtained is said to form an excellent tallow, burning with a clear, brilliant, white light, and at the same time emitting no trace of any unpleasant odor nor any of the ordinary disagreeable accompaniments

of combustion. Justice Horace Gray is not only learned in the law, but also in literature and in many branches of science. He is a positive Judge, and sometimes an arbitrary one. A distinguished Massachusetts lawyer was once making an argument before him, and, when stating existing rulings on his subject, was peremptorily interrupted by the Judge.
"Mr. —, the law is so and so," said he, giving the points as he believed them to be. "It is the law now, your Honor but it was not until you spoke," was the quick reply.

-The most popular inn in South America is insurrection.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

-The total of the gifts of the late Miss Sarah Gage, of Boston, to the Universalist Church, it is said, will considerably exceed \$100,000.

-The new building for Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., erected by bequest of the late Charles H. Northam, is to be called "Northam Towers."

-During the past year, the Cougregational churches of the Hampden (Mass.) Conference have contributed upward of \$39,000 to benevolent ob-

-Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, has an annual income of \$57,000. And yet Mr. Beecher says all beggars go there. Evidently, all who go there are not beg-Seventeen female missionaries have

been sent by the Church of England Missionary Society to India to labor among the Hindoo women. Four of these have been there before.

The new University library building of Washington and Lee University is rapidly approaching completion. It will be finished and ready for occupation before the June commencement.

-The Friends of New York City report'an increase of 199 members above all losses during the past year. This unusual gain is ascribed to the influence of revival meetings, which are now permitted to be held.

M. Gambetta is said to be passionately fond of teaching, and the various problems connected with public instruc-tion he has thought out. He believes emphatically in the higher education for girls. He thinks that physiology should be taught in the primary schools, and he is bringing out a work upon this subject which is to be sold for twenty cents.

-Among the speakers at the late annual Conference of the Dakota Indian Congregational Churches was a chief named Gray Cloud. He was sentenced to be hanged for his part in the outbreak of 1862, but was pardoned by President Lincoln, and is now one of the most active Christian ministers in that region. These churches have a membership of 800, with ten pastors. Their contributions average nearly a dollar a month from each individual.

-An English lady-Mrs. Arabella King, of Kentish Town-recently deceased, has bequeathed to the church wardens of St. George's in the East, £300, the interest of which is to be devoted to the purchase of coats and cloaks for the benefit of poor old people attending the parish church. The same testator leaves £100, the dividends from which are to be applied to provide "a dinner of roast beef and plum pudding every Christmas day for children attending the parish church." A stipulation is that such dinner is not to include any alcoholic drink.

How the Washington Court is Opened

All courts are to the laity queer places. There is a certain amount of ceremony and procedure which, to the casual looker-on, has neither rhyme nor reason. As an instance, I will cite their "calling" of a defendant or plaintiff when it is well known that he is absent and cannot possibly respond, but he is "called," and the record is made up against him. The peculiar formula used in opening court is another thing, and here in Washington it is wonderfully queer. Just imagine before the court begins any business whatever (and we who are attending the Guiteau trial hear it every day, and everybody knows there is no other business but that before the court), a man of medium size but with lungs like the bull of Bashan, steps up to the edge of the Judge's desk, taps with his knife-handle, and in a voice that could be distinctly heard in a hall of twenty thousand, calls out: "Come to order, gentlemen; hats off." He waits a moment, glances around the court-room, lays his left elbow on the desk, straightens himself, drops his head upon his breast, closes his eyes, tills his lungs with several cubic feet of air, and then he says, in a volume of voice as big as the British cyclopedia: "Ho-o-o-o-h yees." He pauses and gathers his breath again, and the second flood of sound rolls out: "Ho-o-o-o-h yees." Those who are accustomed to it turn to those who are strangers in the court-room, and say: "How's that for a voice?" And the answer is: "Why, he could be heard a mile." Meanwhile the crier is swelling up for the next thundering utterance, and he belches out: 'Ho-o-o-o h yees.'' He pulls in a mighty breath and bellows: "Sa-w-w'l pers sa-awing bees mis-for' thou bull ju-a-dge S'preme Court th'dees stricklum." He gathers bimself again, his chest expands, his eyes close, and he goes on: "Na-a-a-ould dingscrimnal term." Another gathering of Borean forces and: "Drawaw-aw near, gun give yer ten'dunce the courts naw pen!" As he utters the last part the thunder runs suddenly down to a zephyr all muddled in together, and he is half-way down the steps.

It took one man (he was from Ohio) four days to translate the crier's conundrum. By those who know what his business is, to-wit, to open Court, no effort is made to guess whether he is calling "oldrags" or "s-o-o-ap." They let him wind up and run down, and then go to business. The result of a careful investigation showed that the call never varies. Like the cogs in a wheel, the words move in the same groove every time. When the Ohioan had finally wrestled the conundrum out. he found it read as follows: "O ye, O ye, O ye, all persons having business before the honorable the Judge of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, now holding its criminal term, draw near and give your attendance. The Court Is now qpen." - - Cor. Boston Star.